THE SLEEPERS.

They are sleeping! Who are sleeping?
Children, wearied at their play:
For the stars of night are peeping.
And the sun hath sunk away.
As the dew upon the blossoms
Bows them on their tender stem, So, as peaceful are their bosoms, Calmly sleep bath conquered them. They are sleeping! Who are sleeping

Mortals, compassed round with woe; Eyelids, wearied out with weeping, Close for very weakness now. And that short relief from sorrow, Harrassed nature shall sustain, Till they wake again to-morrow, Strengthened to contend with pain

They are sleeping! Who are sleeping Captives in their glo my cells; Yet sweet dreams are o'er them creeping, With their many colored spells. All they love—again they clasp them, Feel again their long lost joys; But the haste with which they grasp them, Every fairy form destroys.

They are sleeping! Who are sleeping?
Misers, by their hearded gold;
And, in fancy, now are heaping
Gems and pearls of price untold.
Golden chains their limbs encumber, Diamonds seem before them strown But they waken from their slumber, And the splendid dream is flown.

They are sleeping ! Who are sleeping Pause a minute—softly tread—
Anxious friends are fondly keeping
Vigils by the sleeper's bed.
Other hopes have all forsaken,
One remains—that slumber deep.
Speak not! leat the slumberer waken
From that deep, that saving sleep. From that doep, that saving sleep.

They are sleeping! Who are sleeping.
Thousands who have passed away;
From a world of woe and weeping.
To the regions of decay!
Safe they rest, the green turf under—
Sighing breeze or music's breath. Winter's wind, or summer's thunder Cannot break the sleep of DEATH!

THE POOR MAN'S HYMN.

As much have I of earthly good Ave'er my Master had: I diet on as dainty food, And am as richly clad, The plain my garb, the scant my board, As Mary's Son, and Nature's Lord. The manger was his infant bed, His home, the mountain cave. He had not where to rest his head, He borrowed e'en his grave! Earth yielded him no resting spot,-Her Master, but she knew him not.

As much the world's good will I bear, Its favors and applause, As He. whose sacred name I wear, Hated without a cause, Despised, rejected, mocked by pride, Betrayed, for aken, crucified. Why should I court my Master's foe?

Why should I seek for rest below. A pilgrim to a better land, An heir of joys at God's right hand, WE MIGHT HAVE BEEN,

There is a whisper ringing clear In every sleepless listener's ear, A whisper of but seanty cheer, And heard distinct lier every year: You might have been-You mucht have been. Breathing throughout the bush of night A knell, a blessing, and a blight,

We profit if we hear aright— You might have been— You might have been." As memory bids the past arise, The soaring hopes that swept the skies, (Each in its narrow grave now hes.) Welhear, and not with tearless eyes,

You might have been-You might have been," We might have won'the meed of fame, Essayed and reached a loftier aim-Had more of joy, and less of shame, Nor heard, as from a tongue of flame,—
"You might have been—

Voltaire

You might have been."

such as might well have elated a less the only example which history all ords of one the only example which history all ords of one his friends at Paris, that the kindness and the might be attention with which he had been the attention with which he had been and proved sufficient for most various destines.

And in the course of his violent and changeful the might be attention with which he had been and proved sufficient for most various destines.

And in the course of his violent and changeful the might be a sufficient for most various destines.

The unlettered and uncultivated mind seeks the cross of an order, and a patent en- with an assassin. suring to him a pension of eight hardred ple of success at once so constant and so verious, or of fortune so invariably favorable, in the The toyal cooks and conchmen were put also and most of all, to die without having atglory, he visited Prussia. Frederic, in-deed, stooped for a time even to use lan-the ruin he had caused, it was his cherished guage of adulation. He pressed to his lips the meager hand of the little grinting skeleton, whom he regarded as the dispenser of immortal renown. He would aild, he said, to the titles which grave, under the influence of that thirst for pre-he owel to his ancestors and his sword, manence which is the stamp of true greatness, another title, derived from his last and proudest acquisition. His style should run thus:—Frederic, king of Prussia, Margrave of Brandenburg, Sovereign Duke of Silesia, Possessor of Volaire. But even amidst the delights of the hon-frustrated, and reaving behind him as his sucey moon, Voltaire's sensitive vanity beter his arrival, he could not help telling not grant to those great men who have laid the his neice, that the amiable king had a foundation of their greatness amidst disorder trick of giving a sly scratch with one and while patting and stroking with the ment of nations. ther. Soon came hints not the less a. larming because mysterious. "The supper parties are delicious. The king is the life of the company. But-I have operas and comedies, reviews and concerts, my stulies and my books. But out-Berlin is fine, the princess charm-

itent; end they were, in different ways, the most impatient of mankind. Freigness was fragel, almost nigrarily. When he had secured, his playthies, he began to utfink that he had bought it too dear. Volisire, on the other hand, was greedy, even to the extent of imputence and knavery; and conceived that the favorite of a monarch, who had barrels of g.ld and silver laid up in cellars, sought to make a fortune which a receiver/general might end to the extent of imputence and knavery; and conceived that the favorite of a monarch, who had barrels of g.ld and silver laid up in cellars, sought to make a fortune which a receiver/general might end to the part of Harpagon, and make a fortune which a receiver/general might envy. They soon discovered each other's feelings. Both were angry and a near began, in which Frederic to that of Scapin. It is humiliating to relate, hat the great warrior, and statesman gave orders that his guest? Millowance of sugar and chocalate should be curtailed. It is, if possible, a still more humilitating fact, that Voltaries was consuming no time in uscless regrets were for the poet. D'Arnaud and D'Argens, Guichard and La Metrie, might, for the sake call mersel of bread, be willing to bear the insolence of a master. But you large the ways candles in the royal antechard. The man who is born to his earling the ways candles in the royal antechard. The man who is born to his earlies of public and private morning of his morning had been could, whatever the commonwealth, if or the sake call an earlies of public and private morning of his many consumers the commonwealth, if or the sake call the sensitive temper of the poet, D'Arnaud and D'Argens, Guichard and La Metrie, might, for the sake call the sensitive temper of the poet, D'Arnaud and D'Argens, Guichard and La Metrie, might, for the sake call the sensitive temper of the poet, D'Arnaud and D'Argens, Guichard and La Metrie, might, for the sake call the sensitive temper of the poet, D'Arnaud and D'Argens, Guichard and La Metrie, might, for the sak tient; and they were, in different ways, to the feaders of armies and the rulers tion, would tather dwell on the good traits of nations. In truth, of all the intellectual weapons which have ever been wielded by man, the most terrible weapons which the most terrible will might have gratified their ambition by serving wielded by man, the most terrible was the mockery of Voltaire. Bigots and tyrants, who had never moved by the wailing and cursing of millions, turned wailing and cursing of millions, turned pale at his name. Principles un-assailed by reason, principles which had with-stood the fiercest attacks of power, the most calculate the reason only be achieved by being separate most valuable truths, the most generous sentiments, the noblest and most grace ful images, the purest reputations, the most sugust institutions, began to look the missing making the best of everything.—Philadelphia Ledger. mean and lothesome as soon as that withering smile was turned upon them. A FEW WORDS TO YOUNG MEN. To every opponent, however strong in his cause and his talents, in his station and his character, who ventured to enthing valuable; nor has any man, whatever or five American females to carry necessaries and prayisions, and administer some relief to

His deadly arrow: neither wandy-hope

old to the Archangel:-

the first was used to crush and terture enemies worthy only of silent distain—how often it was used to crush and terture enemies worthy only of silent distain—how often it was perverted to the more noxious purpose of destroying the lost restraint of earthly miscry, and the lost restraint of earthly power. Neither can we pause total how often it was used to will prove the provided home who have purpose of destroying the lost restraint of earthly miscry, and the lost restraint of earthly mover. Neither can we pause total how often it was used to will provided home who have purpose of destroying the lost restraint of earthly miscry, and to wait."

In the principles of sound philosophy; the principles of fee government. This is not the principles of fee government. This is not the place for a full character of volume to the principles of fee government. This is not the place for a full character of volume to the principles of the principles of real distance and real principles of fee government. This is not the place for a full character of volume to a fee and the principles of fee government. This is not the place for a full character of volume to a fee and the principles of fee government. This is not the place for a full character of volume to a fee and the principle of the principles of the principles of the principles of fee government. This is not the place for a full character of volume to a fee and the principle of the principles of the principles of fee government. This is not the place for a full character of volume to a fee and the principle of the principles of fee government. This is not the place for a full character of volume to a fee and the principle of the principles of the principles of fee government. This is not the place for a full character of volume to a fee and the principle of the principles of the principle of the pr not the place for a full character of Vol-

Macaulay.

From Guizot's Cromwell. THE DEATH OF GROMWELL.

Cromwell died in the plentitude of his power expectation, far more than any other of those men have succeeded; who, by their genius have taised themselves, as he had done, to supreme authority; for he had attempted and accomplished, with equal success, and the mist open site designs. During eighteen years that had been an overvictorists actor on all the world's stage, he had altimately sown disorder and established order, effected and punished revolution, overthrown and restored government in his own country. At every moment, un-industrious and useful, they must improve those It was in the year 1750 that Voltaire der all eircumstances, he had distinguismed, industrious and useful, they must improve these left the great capital, after the lapse of with admirable sagnetty, the dominant interests industrious and useful, they must improve these minute particles of time known as "spare innearly thirty years. He returned, how-el down by extreme old age, to die in behed his antecedent conduct so long as he trithe midst of a splen lid and ghostly tri- umphed in concert with the popular instanct, umph. His reception in Prussia was and explaining the meonsatencies of his con-such as might well have elated a less duct by the unity of his power. He is, perhaps, the attention with which he had been welcomed surpassed description—that the king was the most amiable of men—the king was the most amiable of men —the king that Potsdam was the Paradise of philos- was never actually attacked; the sovereign ophers. He was created chambelain, against whom killing had been declared to be and received, along with his gold key, no marder, never found lamself face to face

The world has never known another examdred and sixty pounds a year were prom- midst of such manifold coullets and peris .isel to his neice if she survived him. Yet Cromwell's death-bed was clouded with et his disposal. He was lodged in the tained ais real and final object. However same apartments in which Saxe had great his egotism may have been, his soul was lived, when, at the height of power and too great to rest satisfied with the highest for ey moon, Voltaire's sensitive vanity be-cessors, two encines whom he had so ardently gan to take the alarm. A few days af-combated—anarchy and the Stuarts. God does and revolution, the power of regulating, at their pleasure, and for succeeding ages, the govern-

Desections -Nine-tenths of the inhuman-

sincerity, we influence opinion; by trustworth-iness, we render friends secure, add to the genhg, the maids of honor handsome. strengthening the foundation of human socie This eccentric friendship was fast boling. Never had there men wo perus so exquisitely fitted to plague each man best but one aparent to man has but one aparent to man additional personal sense to worth and firmness. Each of them had exactly the which the other was most impa-

MAKE THE PEST OF EVERYTHING.

counter the great scoffer, might be ad- his genius, risen to eminence in any art or and provisions, and administer some relief to dressed the caution which was given of profession, except by unwearied industry, and the prisoners on board the prison ship, and in patient labor. Dr. Johnson once remarked the latts at Charleston. The widow was one

become? It is not within the bounds of rea son to fold the arms! and say, "If I am to be great, I shall be great." Whatever you may become by persaverance, it is quite certain you cannot make any advance without it. Pinter-ophers never grow in a night, neither were the Pyramids built in a day. Such a theory reminds me of a man who said he never learned his business, but that one night he dreamed he was an engineer, and that he awoke in the morning

master of his trade. Let there be an object in your living. is no time to be lost; every hour, if lost, is list forever. Time wants for no man. We may stop and idle away the time, but all nature be sides moves onward; then onward in the path of duty and usefulness should we go. Remum ber the principle of Napoleon, "An hour los is a chance for misfortune in the future."
For young men to be really and practically

ments." Of all portions of our life, these spare in ments are the most fruitful for good or evil. spare memonts are the gold dust of time. Ideness wastes a mail as insensibly as industry improves him; gvil deeds and evil thoughts seidom creep in upon him who is as-

happiness than man. Were we to despise knowledge, and give up the arts and sciences as foolishness, we should soon usher in a mil-lenamm of stopidity and vice. Knowledge is the greatest power aman can exercise. Science to our aid?-Pur. Rec. teaches man how to apply physical strength, and render all things subservient to his use,-Yet, after all, it is not mere knowledge, but wisdom which is the principal thing-that knowledge which maketh wise unto salvation -that knowledge which restores factor man to his Maker's face; this is superior far to all

profound ideas, the most extensive tearning, are as nothing. Robert Hall, speaking of religion, says, "Religion is the final centre of repose, the goal to which all things tend, apart from which, man is a shadow-his very existence a riddle."-Prue religion is not, as many suppose, meom-patible with great learning. No; many are the living examples which prove that moral ex-cellence and Christ-like character are quite compatible with mental refinement and scienlific research.

It becomes the duty of all to possess this excellence—to be truly good and truly gteat.

Let your life be one of purpose—live for something. Many, to all appearances, live without any object in view; they live and move and pass out of existence, and what have they done! They have raised no poor wandeter from degradation; they have sought to rectain no poor outeast to the path of rectitude; none can point to them and say, "He led me back to the fold of heaven;" their light went out in darkness; their history is a blank page. Live not thus, O man immortal! Thy life here is one of probation; thou art here to do that which eternity can never undo. Do it well ; do it with thy might; let thy light shine; let your influence be felt; do good, and when your spirit shall have struck into a new and sublimer orbit, you will still shine, and you wall leave behind you a monument which time will fail to destroy—a remembrance that will just forever .- | Christian's Penny Magazine.

Concert -There is only one thing worse than ignorance, and that is conceit. Of all intractable fools, an otherwise man is the worst. You may cause idiots to philosophise, you may coax donkeys to forego thistless don't ever think of driving comm in sense into

who are the Scriptures, for an them ye think ye have elemal life, and they are they which testify of ma." Oh! if there be sublimity in the contemplation of Gal—if there be grander in the display of "Hernity—if there be arything encoding an parifying in the revelation of man's salvation, "bearth the Scrip tures," for they are they which testify of these

A CHRISTIAN MOTHER.

Rev. Dr. Hawkes recently delivered a lecture before a historical society, when he related the following ancedote illustrative of female beroism :

"Among those-he observed-who formed a part of the settlement during the revelutionary struggle, was a poor widow, who, having buri-ed her husband, was left in poverty, with the task upon her hands of raising three sons. Of these, the two eldest, ere long, fell in the cause A FEW WORDS TO YOUNG MEN. of their country, and she struggled on with the NEARLY all things can be accomplished by youngest as best she could. After the fall of that the mental disease of the present genera- of the volunteers upon this errand of morey, tion is impatience of study, and a disposition. She was admitted within the city, and braving His deadly arrow neither vanishabops
To be involved in those bright arms.
The involved by ferthat data dist.

The cannot pause to recount how of then the rare talent was exercised against tiveld worthy of esteem—how often it will ease to a dept the state of the sta of Andrew Jackson !"

> WHAT ONE LADY CAN ACCOMPLISH .- A untive town of Harrisburg, Texas—a lone female—and addressed Mr. Corwin in the same manner, went to work to build up a school for the instruction of the rising generation. That town, "Popper and sait, but no mustard," was the walke the village to which she had been accustomed in her own beloved New England, Many discouraged her from making an effort to Corwin essayed to mend establish a school, predicting the downfall of volubic in anecdote, and compliment, and wit, the town, etc. But the lady possessing the perseverance characteristic of the land of "her an-tivity," determined to "go ahead," and see coarse, vulgar, disagreeable man. could be done. She commenced her school in a small room which was built for other she had purchased. The house is a spacious in ment light fires of war throughout the world, two story building, paid for by money which its may convulse all civilized nations, sweep earth owner carned by leaching in another State. In and sea with armed hosts, spread descistion this edifice she instructs all of both seves who through cities, and make themselves felt by seck her aid. She intends as soon as circumstances will justify it, to employ a male assis- in Christendom .- Channing. tant; when she will devote herself entirely to the instruction of females, and to superintend a boarding house, which she intends keeping for the accommodation of pupils.

This fully teaches a Union Sanday school in her school house. She has also invited minis all evangelical denominations to preach mental work? Is she not a missionary at her own charges? Ins New England any mere such daughters to spare for the instruction of the rithey would meet with a cordial reception.— There is ample room in Texas for several scores of Teachers, male and female. Who will come

A Good Ove .- A minister traveling where the road was difficult to find, requested a man by the way side to direct him, naming the place

where he wanted to go.
"Well," said the hedger and ditcher, "keep on just as you are going about a mile and a haif, there at the crossroad you will see a minister, who will direct you to the left a couple of miles, and there at the fork of the road is another minister who will direct you to the right about three miles, and so on, at every fork and cross of the road, is a minister to tell you which roat to take."

'Ah," said the pastor, "what do you call min isters!" "Why," said the other, "those things which stand up at the cross and forks of the road with something like a hand on them "

"Fingerboards you mean," said the preach "why do you call them ministers?" "Recause they are always pointing the way to other people, and never go themselves."

A TREASURE COSTING NO MONEY - Which will you do-mile and make your household happy, or be crabbed and make all these young ones gloomy, and the elder ones miserable .-The amount of happiness you can produce is incalculable, if you show a smiling face, a kind heart, and speak pleasant words.

Wear a pleasant countenance; let joy beam in your eyes, and love glow on your lorehead. no joy like that which springs from a kind act, or a pleasant deed; and you will feel it at night when you rest, in the morning when you rise, and through the day when about

Never forsake a friend. If there is one thing more than another that one should "stick to," it is this institution. He who follows this programme may be trusted with one's wife, purse, secrets, or any other four story luxury.

With love the hear? becomes a fair and fertile garden, glowing with sunshine and warm hues, and exhaling aweet odours without it, it is a blook desert covered with ashes. BUSINESS HABITS.

We would be pleased to know the author of the following most eloquent spostrophe to the Bisiz. We have seldem read anything finer:—

It is an awkward thing to begin in the world without a dollar—and yet hundreds of individuals have raised large fortunes from a single shilling. The stone obelisk which the citizens of London erected in Floet street as a testimony of their respect for the political conduct of the late Mr. Woithman, had better been dedicated to the memory of his capacity for busi-ness—a capacity which enabled him, as it did Stephen Girani, to creet thousands of pounds

from a single bank note.

I know a gentleman, a builder in an extenaive way of business, now well worth \$100,000 who was a bricklayer's I abover some six years ago, at one doller per day. He became rich by acting on principle. He has frequently assured me that even when he was in ill paid employment, he continued to save fifty cents per day, and thus leid by one hundred and eighty two dollars the first year. From this time his for-tune was made. Like a hound on the right scent, the game, sooner or later was sure

become his own.

The world at large would call these individuals fortunate, and ascribe their property to good luck, but the world would be very wrong in doing so. If there was any luck at all in the matter, it was the luck of possessing clear heads and active hands, by means of which, multitudes of others have carved out their own ortunes, as well as those instances above cited. The word business means habit. Paradoxical as it may appear at first sight, business is nothing in the world but habit, the soul of which is regularity. Like the 'fly-wheel upon the steam-engine, this last keeps the motion of life atendy and unbroken, thereby enabling the machine to do its work without obstruction.— Without this regularity, your motions as a mer-chant may be capital, but they never will be

INFLUENCE OF THE TEACHER.-The Cincinnati Commercial thus concludes a long editori-

"There are many branches of business driv en with coaseless energies within this metropolis-great steamers and becometives built, that plough our huge rivers and rush with the al reflections of Mr. Slow: speed of a tempest over the broad regions of the West, harrying the rich contents along the channels of commerce with a mighty and ur-gent pulsation that is felt at every port on earth; but the influence of the manufacturer and the perchant, though their emmissaries are costly ships and engines swifter than the wind, does not reach as far and take as deep hold on the that that don't belong to you. Shut your-leatings of mee, as the quiet labors of the Peacher with books, and blackboard and a self up, like a gold cagle in your pocket-

Boys, Take Norice !- Benjamin Franklin Wade, Senator in Congress from Ohio, and mind to—what business is it of your'n? try the experiment this year? We are Edward Wade, Representative in Congress from the same State, are brothers, and were if neighbors quarrel, what business is it bound to for one.—Maine Farmer, born on the Feeding Hills, (West Springfield) of your'n? Let 'em fight it out. Why in this county. Their father was poor, but they improved their leisure moments in reading and study, while the some of the wealthy allers look to your side of the barrier. were spending their time in foolish amusements —and thus laid the foundation for their present

Corwin's eyes twinkled. Here was fun for him. Gratified at the spparent success of her of the land of sleady habits lately arrived at the first trial at telling to big men, the young lady of sympathy."

"Pepper and salt, but no mustard," was the promp reply of the facetious Tom.
Of course nature must out, and Ewing and minimal mether meeting nor school house, the entertainer roated in spite of themselves.

One of the most tremendous evils of the perposes; in the meantime taking measures for world, is the monstrous scenniciation of power the erection of a school-house on ground which in a few hands. Half a dozen mes may, at this some form of suffering through every household

New READING .- The Boston Herald favors as with the following new reading : "When Dutch meets Dutch, then comes the lager beer."

Good Advice.—"Take care," said a father to his children, "when you find yourself in the presence of persons who see you for the first time, to display only the best qualities of mind been the boy at school which some has

Power and liberty are like heat and moisture; where they are well mixed everything prospers; where they are single they are often destruc-

Take away the feeling that each man must depend upon himself, and he relaxes his dili-gence. Every man came into the world to do something.

In Pennsylvenia, a girl is legally mar-ingcable at fourteen, and a boy at sixteen years of age, without the consent of parents. This is calculated to make "young beginners" in the world.

Where there is no hope there can be no True eloquence consists in saying what proper, but nothing more.

A SERIOUS JOKE .-- A clerk in a dry coods store in Cincinnati named Jessup, hot and dangerously wounded Stephen R. Smith, for sending him, during three months, a series of letters purporting to have come from a young lady, and then having the matter published in a Sunday paper.

Dr. Marsh says in his opinion the best Dr. Marsh says in his opinion the best praise of other men is sounded," was the "Oh, pa, there goes an aditor!" reply he gave.

"Hush, son," said the father, "don't girl. In his opinion there is nothing ike "flying around" to keep the nervous The London correspondent of the N. Y system from becoming unstrung. Some Herald says that the project of connec women think they want a physician ting England and America by telegraph when they only need a scrubbing brush, is seriously engaging public attention in

Swedenborg says, "though the virgins that country. he saw in heavan were beautiful, the wives were incomparably mor: beauti- best of men? Because he never underful and went on increasing in beauty rates any body, evermore." What girl would willingly remain single in this world, at the expense of her beauty in the next?

The young lady with "speaking eyes, has become quite horse in consequence of using them so much.

PARTY PREJUDICE.

'Is it Mr. Bentont' .

'No sir.' 'May I ask you who is it?'

lieving that the country was lost. MR. SLOW ON SYMPATHY .- The Boston Post re-produces the following mor-

"Bimelech." said Mr. Slow, solemnly extending his arm like a pump handle, "you are now old enough to understand words of wisdom, being eleven-and with nobody, nor interfere with nothing concerns for others. If people is inclinof your'n? Let 'em fight it out. Why ailers look to your side of the bargin; the better, that no shoot should be aland leave the one you are trading with

"Yez, Miss, if you please," replied the your doctor's bills, confound a hospital of which is, they become over crowded, quentlam sait boiler. and uy a gravestone full of exalted a part die, the leaves and new growth virtoos. Be careful 'Bimelec, allers are small and imperfect, and, as a nec. look arter the main chance, and beware essary consequence, the fruit is half

PRIVILEGED MEMBERS. A gentleman on a visit to Washington one day, very cooly opened the door

of the Senate chamber, and was about to pass in, when the door-keeper asked: "Are you a privileged member?"

"What do you mean by that?" asked the stranger. The reply was, a Governor, an exmember of Congress, or a Foreign Min-

"From what court or country, if you please?" asked the official,

Very gravely pointing up-"From Henven sir." To this the door-keeper waggishly re

plied: "This Government at present holds no

been the boy at school which some have ground that I did not consider strong "A noun sir," said the boy.

"You young blockhead," cried the nedagogue, "what example can you furpish of such a thing!" "I can tell you, sir," interrupted Scott;

withs!"

"How comes it you rascal that these hoots are not of the same length!" "I really dont know, sir-but what bothers me the most is, that the pair down steirs are in the same fix!"

If you have great talents, industry will improve them, if moderate abilities, in- or destroyed besides upwards of one hun. dustry will supply the deficiencies. Nothing is denied to well directed labor, velued at \$2,250,000. The loss of life is nothing is obtained without it,

"Say, John, what's a printer?" asked a "Jour" of his fellow "Typo."
"A printer is a horn through which the

reply he gave. is seriously engaging public attention in

Why is the assessor of texes one of

The salaries of the Chaplains to Congress are fixed, from the 30th of June, 1853, at seven hundred and fifty dollars,

Some happiness is of a retired nature, and an enemy to pomp and noise,

A good anecdote is told of a countryman from New York, who was visiting
Washington of the time when Mr. Van
Buren was Vice President. Our friend
was a red hot Democrat, and of course
held Mr. Van Buren in the highest reverence. He sat in the circular gallery
of the Senate, gazing at the Vice President with a mingled feeling of awe and
State pride, when suddenly a tall and
impestic form appeared at the side of he
hall and beckoned to Mr. Van Buren.
There was little business doing, and the
Vice President, calling a Senator to the
chair, joined the person mentioned, both
seated themselves on a sofa, both snuffed
from the same box—the hend of the Vice
President was laid playfully upon the
knee of his companion, and every now
and then a hearty laugh would escape
them, showing that whatever might be How TO, WINTER ONE HUNDRED SHEEP them, showing that whatever might be a row of fist turnip seed. After your the topic they were discussing, it was corn has spindled cut it up, let it wilt, one which was agreeable to both. then tie it up in bun les and shock it up one which was agreeable to both.

'Is that Mr. Calhoun with the Vice
President?' asked our country friend,
turning to a person near him.

'No sir.'

then the it up in buniles and shock it up
as you do corn stocks which you have
cut in the usual way, and then let it
stand until dry. It would not be strange
if you had six tons of fedder per acre when they were sufficiently dry to put into the barn. This will be twelve tons, (upon two acres). Now, to winter one "Why, that is Mr. Clay," hundred sheep you ought to have twenty Mr. Clay!" almost shrinked the man; tons of folder. You have got twelve of does Mr. Van Buren speak to him? them and want eight more, or four Rot me if I vote for him ngain!' and the tons from each acre. The turnips ought fellow stalked from the Hall, firmly be- to preduce this amount. Let us see .-Allowing a bushel of turnigs to weigh

Will not your land produce this amount after taking away the Indian corn crop. So you will have your twenty tens of food from two acres. But will sheep eat the corn stalks? Yes, we have used that. Just run the stalks through a I wish to advise you never to interfere straw cutter and feed them out to the sheep, and they will eat them all. We have tried it, and several others have tried it. Then run your furnips thro' book, and don'f get spent in too much a vegetable cutter, and they will be esten. The sheep should be young and hearty, and have good teeth. Who will

60 pounds, in order to have four tons on

an acre you should raise 1331 bushels.

PRUNING ORCHARDS.-It is a very good rule, and the nearer it is followed lowed to remain longer than one year on

grown and stunted. The head should therefore be left open, the branches few, and so evenly distributed through the space that none should be crowded, and all subjected to air and sunshine, and continue thirty and vigorous. A molerate share of care and attention to these particulars, might be made to give a very different report of our orchards, from that now presented by the great mass of apples sold in the merket. Larger prices, larger crops, and better satisfied purchasers, would be the ister. The stranger replied that he was result; and most strikingly so, provided good cultivation were given in connec-

tion with judicious pruning. Now is the time young orchards should be examined and treated in the way we have pointed out .- Albany Cultivator,

Ashes FOR CORN .- I have found by experiment that ashes are to be preferred to plaster for corn. Last year I planted Walter Scott does not appear to have a few acres of corn upon a patch of time, to display only the best quanties of mind and heart. They will always judge you under this first impression."

That father knew the world.

That father knew the world.

Deen the boy at school which some class chould be stated. Once, a boy in the same class was asked by the "dominie" what part of speech the word with was. corn as fast as it would go. I then skipped a few rows, and upon the remainder put unlesched ashes. (a small handful to the hill.) The result was that the corn upon which I had put nothing was 'you know there is a verse in the Bible not so good as that upon which I put the which says they bound Sampson with plaster, and that upon which I put the plaster as that upon which I put the ash-A domestic newly engaged, presented possible, the same quality of seed planto his master one morning a pair of ted at the same time, receiving the same care, I can account for the difference in no other way than by reasoning that plaster is better than nothing and ashes better than plaster .-- C. L. B.

On the Mississippi during the last six months there were seventy steamers sunk estimated at two hundred and fifty souls.

A gentleman was promenading a fushionable street with a bright little boy at his side, when the little fellow cried out,

make sport of the poor man-God only knows what you may come to yet.' Reputation may be compared to a clean sheet of paper-nothing is more

covered. "Somebody" down in Virginia I got a med stone which cures bites fredogs, reptiles, insects, &c. He was \$5,000 for it.

An Irishman's description of s cannon-"Take a lorg bole ap